

СТУЛГЛУ

DEATH MAY DIE



FIGHT OR FLIGHT



SNEAK PREVIEW



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VRR RRR



CTUNK

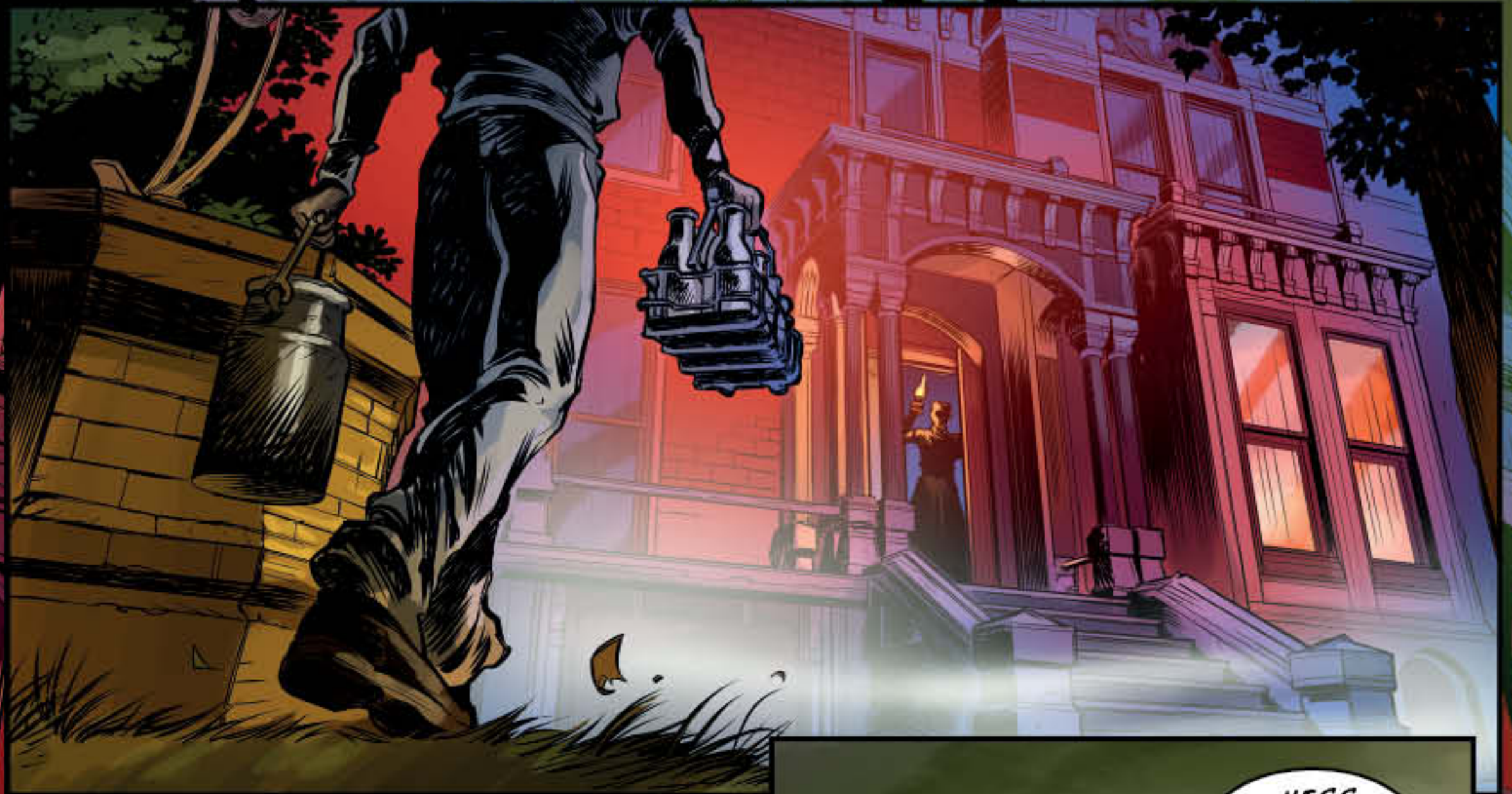
CLANK



WHOU

CLNK





WHO'S SNEAKING AROUND OUT THERE?!



MISS PEABLE? IT'S ME...



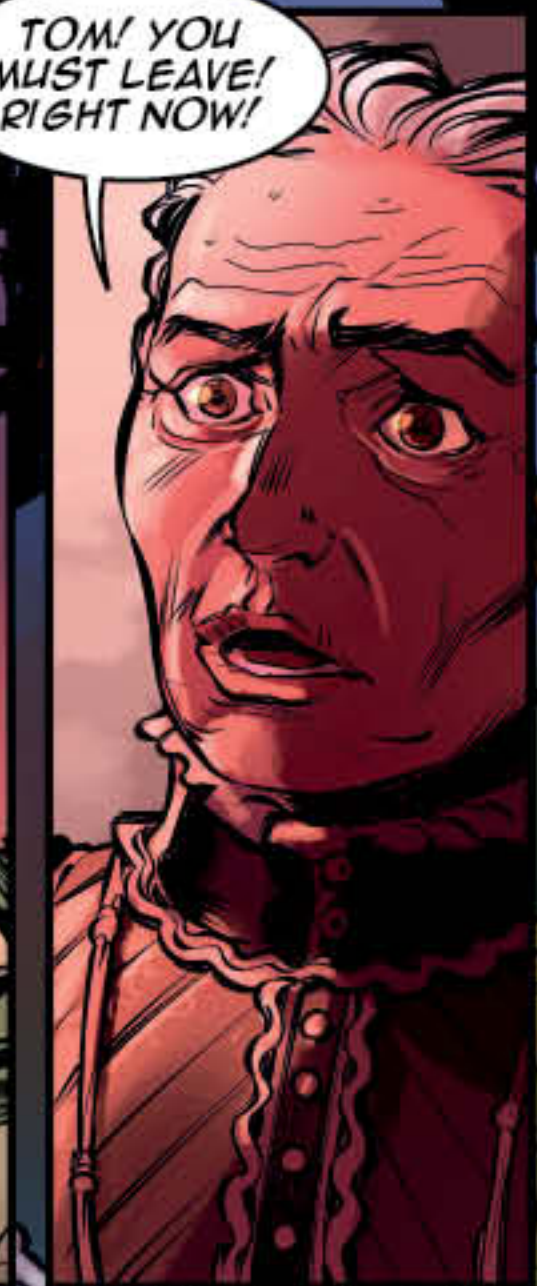
STOP! COME NO CLOSER!



DON'T YOU RECOGNIZE ME? IT'S JUST ME, TOM, THE MILKMAN.



WRRSSH
KREEK



TOM! YOU MUST LEAVE! RIGHT NOW!



BUT... I BROUGHT MILK AND BUTTER FOR THE KIDS...

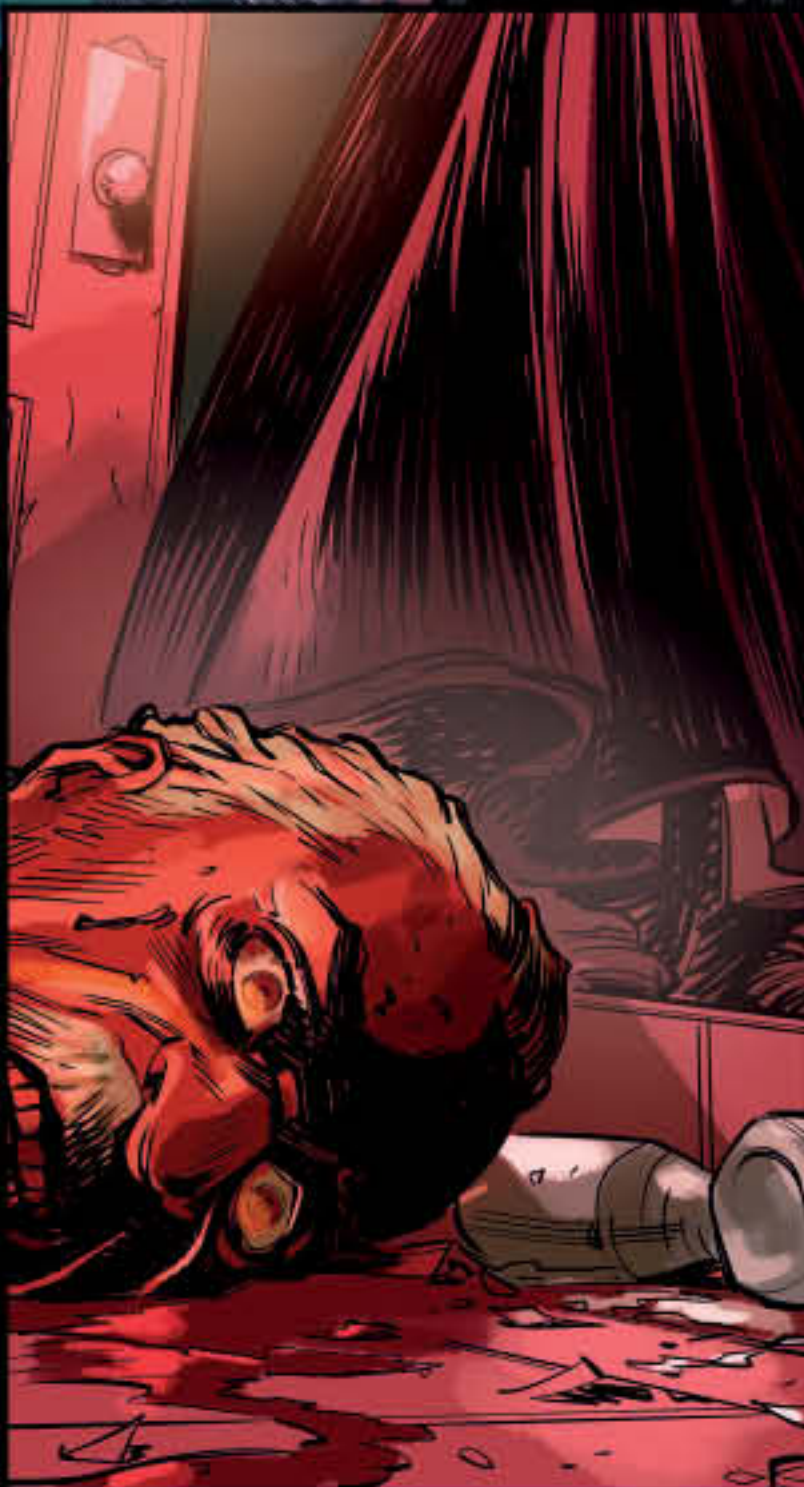
WRRSSH
WRRSSH
WRRSSH



DID YOU HEAR THAT...? WHAT WAS IT?









YES, IT GOT THE MILKMAN. KILLED RIGHT BEFORE MY EYES... YES, OLD TOM... GOD REST HIS SOUL.



W-WHAT HAPPENED TO TOM? I DIDN'T GET IT...

WE CAN'T HEAR MUCH FROM HERE.



HEY, LYSA! WHAT IS MISS PEABLE SAYING? CAN YOU HEAR?



SSSSH...



IT'S GETTING WORSE, ANNABELLE, ESCALATING EVERY NIGHT... IT'S ONLY ME LEFT TO LOOK AFTER THE KIDS...



NO... NO ONE ELSE! THE ELDER ONE'S INFLUENCE HAS KILLED OR CORRUPTED EVERYONE THAT MIGHT HELP!

I DON'T KNOW "WHICH" ELDER ONE... THAT'S THE POINT!



IF I KNEW, I COULD WARD THE ORPHANAGE AND REMOVE THE CURSE FROM LAST HOPE BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE...



THE BOOK COULD TELL ME... NO! I CAN'T SAY THE TITLE. NOT OVER THE PHONE! THEY COULD BE LISTENING. I JUST... JUST NEEDED TO TALK TO SOMEONE WHO COULD UNDERSTAND... PERHAPS I SHOULDN'T HAVE CALLED.

NO! YOU CANNOT COME HERE! IT'S TOO RISKY. NO ONE CAN EVEN APPROACH THE DOOR. STAY AT AGAWAM HOUSE! YOU'RE SAFE THERE...



... SOMEHOW, WE'LL MANAGE.



Annabelle book(?) - Agawam House





YOU'RE LEAVING US TOO!

FIRST IT WAS MANNY THE GARDENER, THEN MISS HINES THE COOK... AND THEN ALSO MISS DOROTHY, WHO WAS SO KIND TO US...



LET HER GO, SEAMUS. SHE'S CRAZY. SHE'S GOT THE HEAD OF A GOAT IN A LANTERN!



MALACODA IS NOT A GOAT! BUT WHAT DO YOU KNOW?





LIFFF...
I'VE NEVER
RUN SO FAST... I
THINK I'M PAST
IT THOUGH...

FRSSH

FRASH



WHEN
DID YOU GET
SO HEAVY,
MALACODA?



LYSA,
BEWARE!



WAIT,
WHAT? DID
YOU HEAR
SOMETHING?...



AH!



THUMP

KREEEE

KLANK



W-WHO'S IN THERE? WHO ARE YOU?!



NNNGH... LET US OUT... LET US OUT!

KREEE



... M-MISS DOROTHY?? IS THAT YOU?!



LYSA...? LITTLE LYSA, YES! IT'S ME! OH, HEAVEN MUST HAVE SENT YOU...

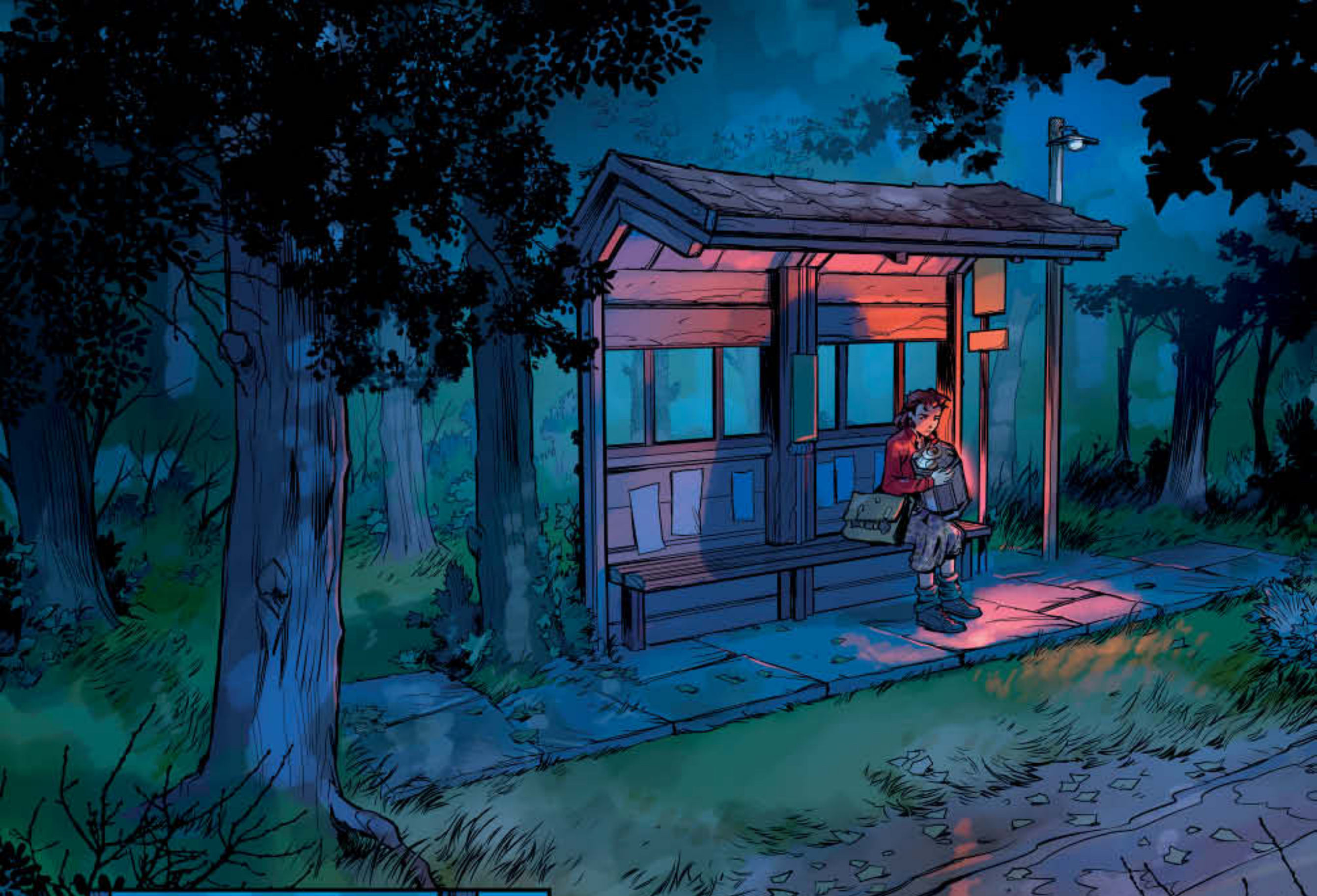


DON'T LIE TO ME, LITTLE LYSA. YOU CAN HEAR THEM, CAN'T YOU? THEIR VOICE MAKES THE WIND SCREAM. THEIR BREATH MAKES THE EARTH WINCE...

...THEY BEND THE FOREST AND CRUSH THE CITY... BUT NEITHER FOREST NOR CITY FEELS THE HAND THAT SMITES THEM!

EVEN YOU, LITTLE LYSA, WON'T FEEL THEIR HAND CRUSHING YOUR THROAT!

YOU WON'T FEEL IT UNTIL IT'S TOO LATE!!



IS THIS YOUR PLAN? WAITING FOR THE BUS HERE, IN THE DEAD OF NIGHT?



THE TIMETABLE WAS IN MISS PEABLE'S OFFICE. AT NIGHT THERE'S A BUS EVERY THREE HOURS.



HAVEN'T YOU NOTICED THAT THINGS HAVE CHANGED A BIT SINCE THE APPARITIONS BEGAN? TIME ISN'T AS RELIABLE AS IT ONCE WAS.



YEAH, BUT HERE COMES THE BUS! I WAS RIGHT, MALACODA!



VRRRR

HEYA, KID... WHAT ARE YOU DOING THERE SO LATE AT NIGHT?

I WAS WAITING FOR THE BUS... CAN'T YOU SEE?

WHATEVER YOU SAY, BUT THIS DOESN'T LOOK MUCH LIKE A BUS TO ME.



HUH. GOT A MOUTH ON YOU, KID. WHERE ARE YOU HEADING TO?



I'M GOING TO AGAWAM HOUSE ON BEHALF OF THE LAST HOPE ORPHANAGE DIRECTOR.



THAT PLACE OVER IN IPSWICH? YEAH, I KNOW IT. WHAT'S GOT YOU HEADED THAT WAY?



I'M LOOKING FOR SOMEONE... WELL, IT DOESN'T MATTER. I CAN PAY FOR MY TICKET. WILL YOU TAKE ME THERE?



THAT'S MY JOB. STILL THOUGH, NOT SURE THE DIRECTOR WOULD SEND A KID BY HERSELF OUT THAT WAY IN THE DEAD OF NIGHT...



I'M NOT TRAVELING ALONE, AND I COULD ASK YOU SOME QUESTIONS TOO. LIKE, WHY THIS ISN'T A BUS, BUT SOME RUSTY OLD TRUCK...



THE PUBLIC SERVICE HAS BEEN SUSPENDED SINCE ALL THE **STRANGE THINGS** STARTED HAPPENING AROUND HERE... YOU DIDN'T KNOW?



LYSA! I CAN HEAR THEM. THEY'RE COMING! THEY'RE CLOSE!



WE GOTTA GO! THEY ARE COMING!



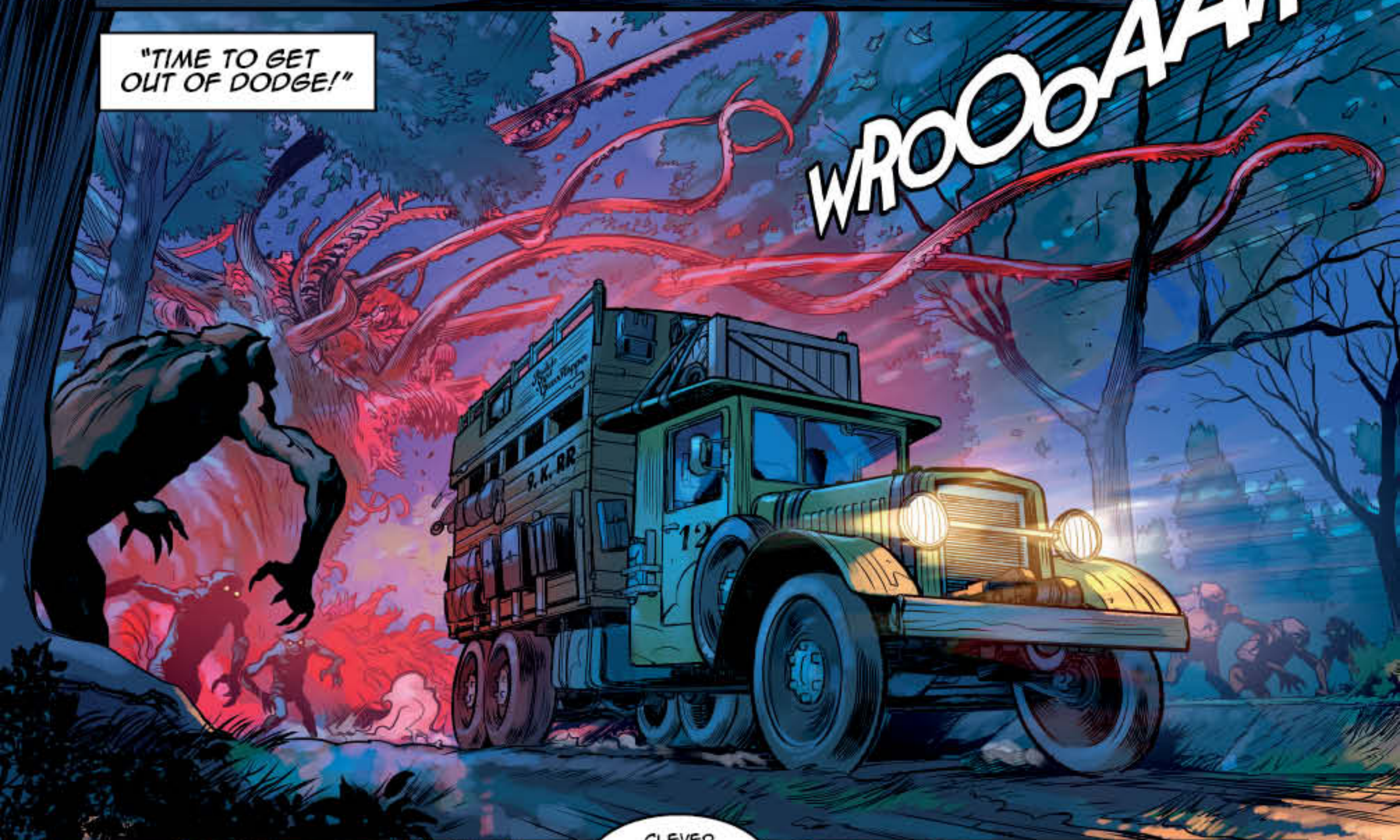
HUH. YEAH, YOU'RE RIGHT ABOUT THAT.



SKREEEE

"TIME TO GET OUT OF DODGE!"

WROOOAARR



CLEVER GIRL... HOW DID YOU NOTICE THEM?

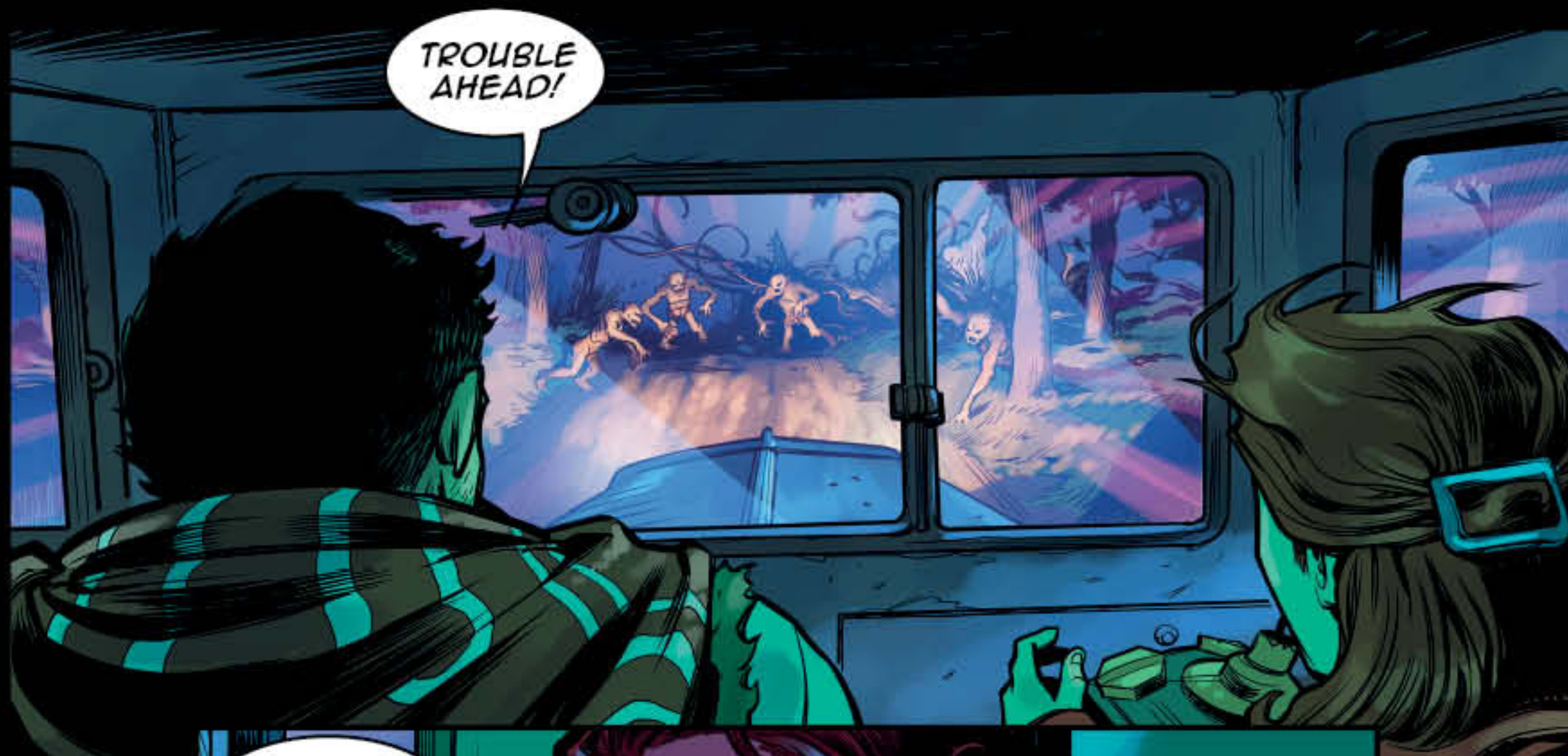
MALACODA WARNED ME.



"MALA"... WHAT? ARE YOU PULLING MY LEG!



HIM. HE'S MALACODA. MY FRIEND. I TOLD YOU I'M NOT TRAVELING ALONE.



TROUBLE AHEAD!



WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO?



YOU'LL SEE... HANG ON!



VROOOO

KREASH

THUMP



GET DOWN!



SKRIIEEET

BLAMM



BY THE WAY, MY NAME IS JACK... JACK MUÑOZ...

I'M LYSA... AND THE ONE IN THE LANTERN IS MALACODA.





PH'NGLUI
MGLW'NAFH
R'LYEH CTHULHU
WGAH'NAGL
FHTAGN...



IÄ! IÄ!
YOG-SOTHOTH!
IÄ! IÄ! CTHULHU
FHTAGN!



HOSTILE
FORCES... THEY'RE
MOVING. I CAN
FEEL IT!



OUR
HATED ENEMIES
HAVE TAKEN THE
FIRST STEPS. THEY
OPPOSE THE COMING
OF THE GREAT OLD
ONE...



THEY SEEK
A BOOK... THE
DIARY OF THE
SON...



THEY
WILL NOT
HAVE IT.

THEY WILL BE DESTROYED!

VROOO

YOU OKAY, KID? YOU'VE BEEN QUIET A SPELL.

EVERYTHING'S SO DARK AND GLOOMY. THE SUN'S IN THE SKY, BUT IT'S LIKE DUSK. IS IT LIKE THIS EVERYWHERE?

EVERYWHERE I'VE BEEN LATELY... THINKING Y'ALL DON'T GET OUT OF THE ORPHANAGE MUCH, RIGHT?

A HITCHHIKER. SHOULD WE STOP?







I'LL GET SOME NEW PASSENGERS HERE. ALWAYS SOMEONE WHAT NEEDS A LIFT.

WELL, LITTLE LADY, HERE WE PART WAYS. DON'T GET IN TOO MUCH TROUBLE NOW... YOU AN' YOUR GOAT.



WHAT A JERK!

FORGET ABOUT HIM, LYSA... AND FIND ANNABELLE.



♪ "DEVIL'S GONNA GIT YOU... OH, THE DEVIL'S GONNA GIT YOU... MAN, JUST AS SURE AS YOU'S BORN". ♪



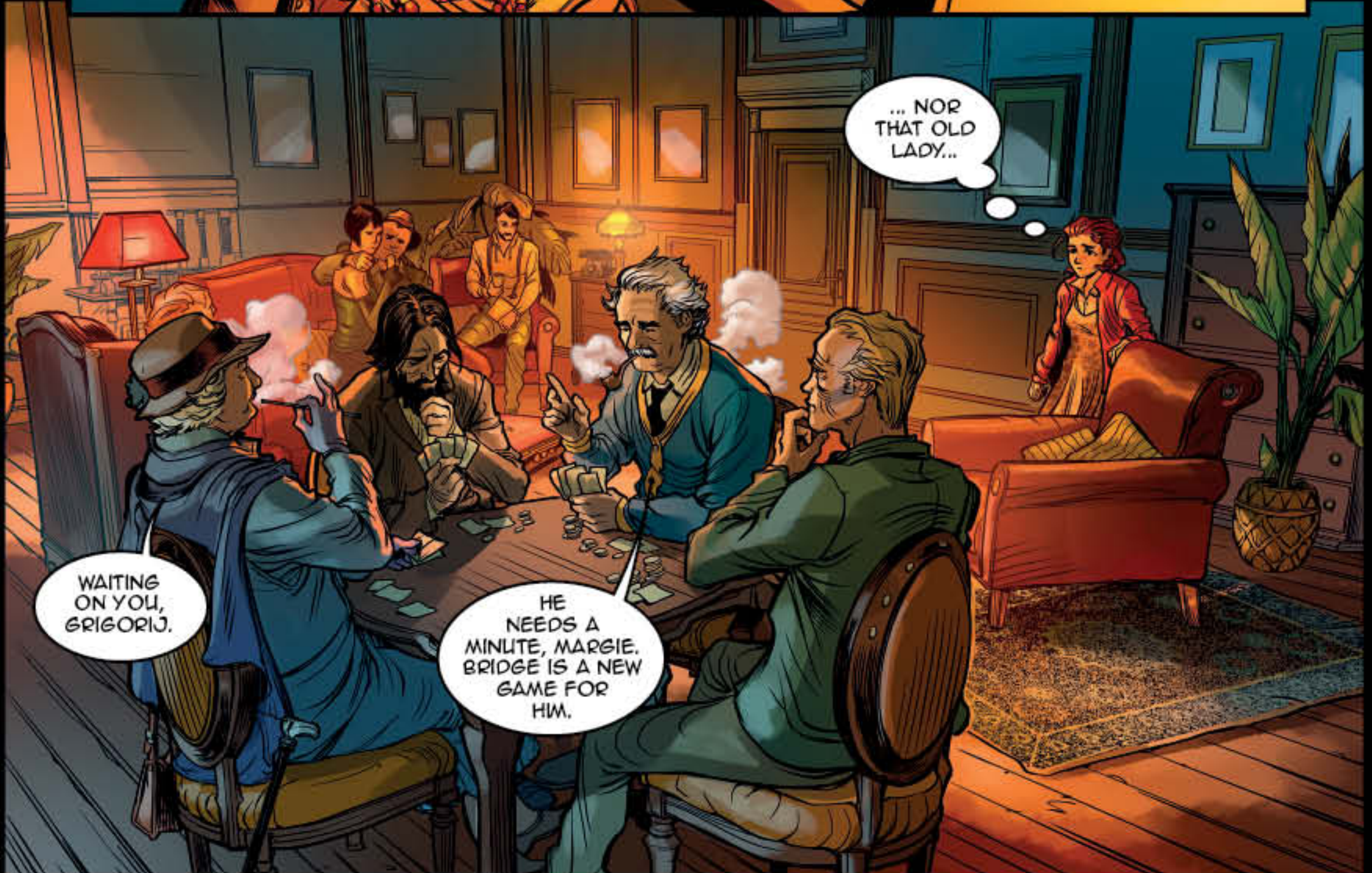
FIND ANNABELLE, RIGHT... BUT WHO IS SHE?

DOESN'T SEEM TO BE THAT ONE...



"... THE SINGER NEITHER..."

"DO YOU UNDERSTAND? DEVIL'S GONNA GIT YOU... SURE AS YOU'RE BORN TO DIE".



... NOR THAT OLD LADY...

WAITING ON YOU, GRIGORIJ.

HE NEEDS A MINUTE, MARGIE. BRIDGE IS A NEW GAME FOR HIM.



"... I CAME ALL THE WAY
HERE LOOKING FOR YOU."

YOU'RE
A VERY BRAVE
GIRL... I IMAGINE
MISS PEABLE
DOESN'T KNOW
ANYTHING.

NO.
AND SHE DOESN'T
KNOW I HAVE HER
NOTES THAT CONCERN
THE BOOK I HEARD YOU
TALKING ABOUT ON
THE PHONE.

IT'S
THE DIARY OF
WILBUR WHATELEY
AND SEARCHING FOR
IT WILL BE VERY
DANGEROUS.

BUT
YOU DO KNOW
WHERE TO FIND
THIS BOOK?

I DON'T...
BUT I KNOW
SOMEONE WHO
CAN HELP
ME.

LYSA
STAYS HERE,
MISTER MUÑOZ,
BUT I'LL NEED
A RIDE.

YOU
BETCHA...

MY
TRUCK AN' ME
ARE ALWAYS READY
TO HELP OUT ANYONE
FOR A GOOD CAUSE.
... FOR THE RIGHT
FARE, 'COURSE.

SUCH A
CHARITABLE
SOUL...



HOLY SHIT!

?!

KREEEE



SMOUSH

GROUURRR

TRIP'LL HAVE TO WAIT! BACK INSIDE!



GET BEHIND ME!

AH!



BLAM



W-WHAT'S HAPPENING?

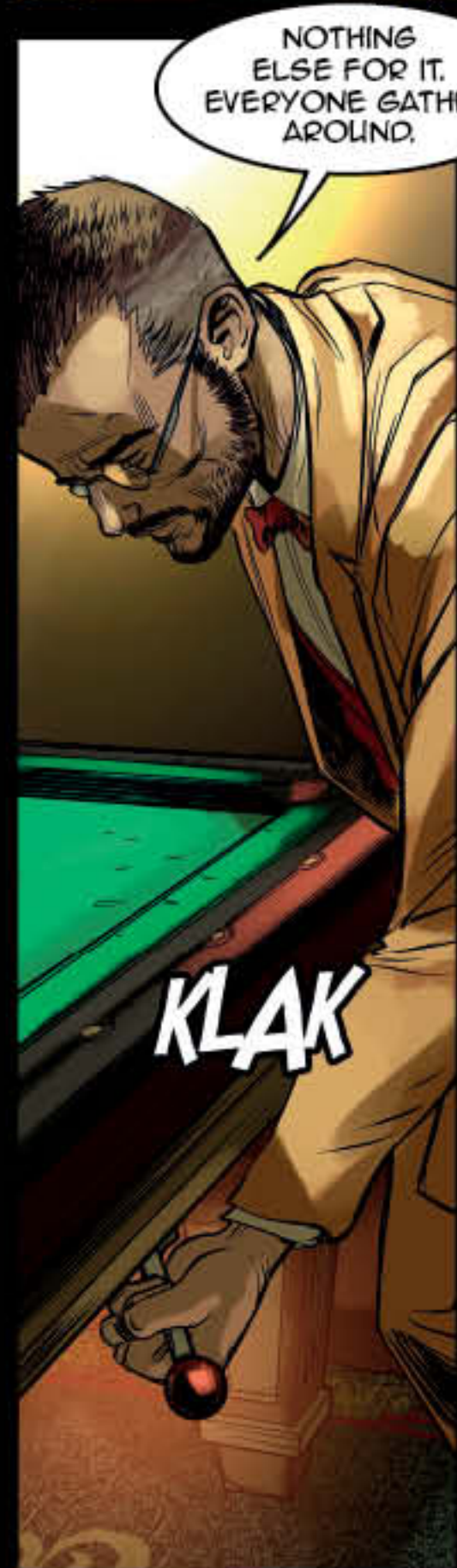
SBAMM

BARRICADE THIS DOOR! ANY OLD THING YOU CAN FIND!



KRASSH

BARRICADE! FAST!





STEP
ASIDE!

LEAVE THIS
TO US!

TA-KLAK

ETHULGHU

DEATH MAY DIE

FIGHT OR FLIGHT

GET THE REST OF THE STORY!

BACK ON

KICKSTARTER